

DAILY COMMENT ON PEOPLE AND THINGS

A lecturer is telling the salesladies and girls at the Fair what the new style in hair wearing is. She explains that the hair hanging over the ear interferes with the hearing.

And it is all free! Just think of it!

That's a great idea. Tip the girls off to the way in which they can hear better and thereby better the work they are driving at for near-starvation wages.

So now, when a customer gras into the Fair and sees the right up-to-date style that all the working girls are keeping their hair in, they will know the Fair has the welfare of its workers at heart. There goes the alarm clock.

The police are looking for a fake cop who is alleged to have kidnapped Philip McGuire a few days ago.

If they aren't real careful in their search for that FAKE cop, they are mighty liable to pick up some of the officers doing duty on the waitresses strike.

It is funny how brave and bold a man becomes when he is backed by the law, a couple of guns, a billy and a star. Chicago cops please write.

An income tax rush is expected at the internal revenue collector's office today.

While some folks are figuring out how to pay the income tax, a whole lot of others are wondering how to get the income.

Those striking waitresses who are picketing out in front of Henrici's want a living wage, decent and humane hours and clean conditions to work under.

Those girls are just human enough to want those things—things that should be coming to any waitress.

The question is—are the employers of that grub house going to be human enough to play fair?

We'll bet, if they don't, they are in for a fight that is a fight.

Girls who will take arm wrenchings and insults from burly cops are

game enough to stick out until they win their rights.

More power to that sort of American citizens.

A fella came out of one of our bank buildings today with a blame good-looking new Kelly on.

But, do you suppose the newness and classiness of that lid made any difference with Old Man Wind. Nothin' doin'!

A newskid chased the hat while the owner stood on the corner and looked as if he should be arrested for what he was thinking.

But anyway the bank gentleman handed the newskid a dime, so we'll stick to that old saying, "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good."

And we doubt like the dickens if the hat was worth a dime after rolling through a block of slush.

The postoffice department has barred babies from parcel post.

Guess that means that the stork's monopoly is not to be smashed, as was that of the express companies.

It has been reported that New York is to become a steel center.

We were under the impression that it always has been, only the steel is not spelled with two e's.

Lord Weardale has been horse-whipped by a London suffraget in mistake for Premier Asquith.

Seems as if it ought to be a dern good idea for the lords to label themselves.

Then, maybe the suffragets won't make such painful mistakes.

If the girls knew how well a fellow likes to walk with them when they're hopping along, three steps to the yard, they'd mighty soon go back to the old-fashioned wide skirt.

A bride never realizes she is married until she finds her husband helping himself to two-thirds of the steak, says an Eastern woman.

No? Well, a man doesn't realize he's married until he begins paying for her steak.